Gifts Kassandra Gave To Ed + Gifts Ed Gave Her

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Gifts Kassandra Gave To Ed + Gifts Ed Gave Her

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Summary

These gifts Kassandra gave to him range from somewhat strange to sweet (literally and figuratively), as gift giving is Kassandra's love language. Ed then makes it mutual by giving her gifts too.

Notes

Ed's birthday is the reason why I finished up this at the time work in progress fic. He deserves all the birthday kisses in the world. Which includes my self-insert OC, lol.

Kassandra's love language is gift giving. Something that Ed learned when getting to know her. He even learned something new about himself, which is that he also loves gift giving.

She gave him some hot sauce flavored jellybeans when their "I Only Tolerate You" phase of their relationship upgraded into Acquaintances.

"What the hell did you just give me?" Ed said, eating one of the jellybeans in disgust.

"Hot sauce flavored jellybeans, as a bit of a payback for giving me those black licorice jellybeans." Kassandra said with a mischievous smile on her face.

"Luckily for you, I don't have a sensitive tongue, otherwise I would've chucked these right at your face." Ed said as he ate another. "But you'd enjoy that too much."

"If you hate it, why still eat it?" Kassandra asked, confused.

"I don't like wasting free candy." Ed shrugged. "This is like the cinnamon jelly beans, except this is a weak attempt."

That was the strangest gift she gave him.

In Kassandra's words, his phone looked like an Average Joe looking case and needed some charm to it. Although Ed gave her a pass on saying this since they were friends at this point.

She meant it literally.

"A boxing phone charm?" Ed asked, looking at the shiny red boxing glove charm dangling in front of Kassandra's dumb, goofy grin.

That he finds cu- no, he doesn't find this weird girl cute. That's a strange thought he had.

"Yep, nice and simple, fits the boxer theme, but if you don't like it, I'll take it back." Kassandra shrugged.

Ed became a little possessive of the charm and went, "no."

"Aw, do you like my gift~?" Kassandra singsonged.

"Don't flatter yourself, Weirdo."

"Oh my god, you even gave me a nickname!" Kassandra exclaimed.

"If you think that's a nickname, that's sad." Ed commented as he put the charm in his phone.

He's kept the charm ever since then.

Third gift was actually something that Kassandra gave to Ed when she realized that the infatuation for him slowly became actual love, but she did not want to give it away, so she decided on something less romantic.

Luckily for her, Ed did start to genuinely see her and respect her in a way due to how even the two were in a one-on-one fight, with no interruptions.

Spoiler alert, it still ended up being romantic.

Kassandra came back from her home country to find some gifts for her brand new Neo-Shadaloo friends.

It was a piece of cake to give gifts and snacks from there to the others, but she was a nervous wreck on the inside when it came to Ed.

“Tch, what am I doing, I did not come all this way to be nervous around a man. A… handsome, powerful, brash man… holy hell, I am actually in love! No way!” Kassandra screamed in her head while wearing the mask of the flirty and cocky martial arts friend she has to keep up.

“Hi, Eddy!” Kassandra greeted.

“Hey, how was home?” Ed asked.

“It was great, felt good and yet bittersweet to be at home, but at the same time… I got you and your friends some gifts, I even gave Falke some canned milk tea that I came across. She loved it.” Kassandra said as she rummaged through her bag to grab Ed’s gift.

“It’s nice that you two are getting along, since Falke kind of needed a female friend.” Ed joked.

“Or… you could’ve dressed in her clothes, you look so close to being her equally pretty twin.” Kassandra joked back, which earned a playful smack on her shoulder, making her laugh.

“What’s that stuff?” Ed asked.

“This is Pastillas De Leche. It’s basically milk candy made out of condensed milk and evaporated milk, coated in sugar. Simple yet effective.” Kassandra said, putting the bag in his hands.

“Hmm, this is different from what I usually get.” Ed said as he examined the bag and then focused his attention on Kassandra.

“I figured I go the easy route and give you some candy I personally like from home. Plus, you have an insane sweet tooth, so if you’re gonna get cavities and diabetes down the line, you’ll at least have strong bones.” Kassandra joked.

“It sounds good, thanks. You’re gonna get me addicted to this and then I will get mad you did not get more.” Ed said as he opened the bag.

Low and behold, Ed did in fact get addicted, and Kassandra would make it semi-mandatory to buy more of those. Thank god for Asian grocery stores that were nearby.

The gifts Kassandra gave Ed got him thinking… she’s been the one in their friendship giving him gifts, but never the other way around.

So now he was debating, what does he give her? Does she like the girly things? Does she like candy? Chocolate? A necklace, a bracelet?

Screw it, he’s texting Falke.

When he texted her, Falke immediately knew what was up, and wanted to give Ed a boost.

“Give her something you know will make her get sentimental whenever she is away from you, or in case any circumstances force you two to separate.” Fake advised in her message.

This made him think more. Kassandra did say something about her home. And she loves spicy food. Well, since she gave him food, might as well even out the odds.

He found some scarily spicy noodles, and remembered that Kassandra wanting to have this particular flavor but the store she usually goes to never having it, so she has to settle for the more common flavor.

Alongside that, he got her something truly sentimental.

Ed then saw a couple of necklaces that were heart halves.

He wanted to make fun of these for being cheesy, but… suddenly he imagined himself wearing it and Kassandra wearing it while she was overseas traveling.

Blushing and shaking his head, he purchased the necklaces.

While he was contemplating giving Kassandra one of the necklaces, he heard her voice and swiftly hid the necklaces in his pocket.

“Hey, Ed, what have you been up to? You showed up a little later than usual.” Kassandra asked, curious.

His luck was about to run away from him as Kassandra brought her pet fox and it was sniffing him and getting a little too close to his pockets.

“Aw, she likes you already.” Kassandra cooed at her pet as she picked her up and scratched her head.

Ed was relieved that the second secret gift he had was not revealed by a fox a little too curious for its own good.

“What’s this?” Kassandra questioned, gesturing towards the bag in his hands.

“You are obsessed with spicy food, so…” Ed said as he pulled out the instant noodles that is LOADED with so much sodium. “I got these.”

Kassandra examined the bag and her eyes lit up.

“Holy crap! You found them for me!” Kassandra giddily said. “I’ve always wanted these 4X spicy noodles. Now I can increase my heat tolerance.”

“Good luck with that, because that is too damn scary even for me. Unlike you, I LOVE my tongue. And my stomach.”

“Says the man who eats nothing but sweets daily and has nice abs somehow.” Kassandra poked his abs before he scoffed and swatted her hand away.

“But in all semi-seriousness though, thank you, Eddy.” Kassandra said, genuinely pleased and grateful for the gift. “I would ask if you want some, but I don’t want to be guilty for burning your tongue off.”

“Maybe some other time. If you didn’t eat it all, that is.” Ed declined.

“That’s definitely going to happen.” Kassandra laughed as she packed up the noodles in her bag.

The next week went by slowly while Kassandra was once again out training with her “grandpa.”

He also found some MMA gloves for Kassandra to wear to better protect her fists when she delivers punches. It was her favorite color red as well.

“Oh wow, thanks, Eddy, my fists have been getting awfully sore practicing those punches both with you and Grandpa.” Kassandra said, genuinely grateful. “Kind of wish I put more

effort into giving you gifts, considering two of those were food related."

"Eh, I don't mind." Ed shrugged it off, not paying attention to her pet fox who snatched the necklaces she stole from his pockets.

Kassandra took note of a strange object in her fox's mouth. "Hmm? What's in your mouth?" Kassandra asked, kneeling down.

Ed immediately recognized the box containing the necklaces and could do nothing about it.

"Hey! Your pet just stole that from my pockets!" Ed said, annoyed with the fluffy creature that made a noise similar to a laugh.

"Bad girl! You don't steal from people." Kassandra scolded. "Sorry about her. Once she gets curious on what's in other people's pockets, she's dead set on stealing it."

Once the box is in her hands, Kassandra's curiosity made her ask the question.

"What's in this box that's important?" Kassandra asked, handing the box over to Ed.

Ed pushed her hand with the box back towards her.

"It's… it's for… you." Ed said, hiding his face with his hair. "I kind of had these for a while, I just didn't know the correct timing. Until your pet dog decided to dig into my pockets."

The fox looked up at him innocently as if she did not just do something naughty.

"Really?" Kassandra muttered as she looked at the box. The box was pink with a matching ribbon wrapped around it. "Can I?"

“Go ahead.” Ed nodded.

Undoing the ribbon, Kassandra opened the box and gasped.

The two necklaces Ed had been keeping a surprise for bid knows how long, one was a red and pink heart half surrounded by silver with a silver small chain. The other heart half was the same, but with a blue and indigo heart surrounded by gold.

“These look so cute and pretty. Where did you find them?” Kassandra asked.

Ed was flustered at this situation, and he was glad it was just him and Kassandra next to a park bench late at night with no one around.

“I came across those after I got you those noodles.” Ed confessed. “Figured you would like it, or whatever…”

Normally, Kassandra would tease Ed for getting embarrassed, but she gave a genuine and loving smile towards him.

“Eddy… if this was your way of saying you liked me… I like you too.” Kassandra said. “I love this.”

“You’re not gonna tease me like you usually do?” Ed asked.

“As much as I’d love to, this is sweet and I don’t want to screw up the moment. Believe it or not, and do NOT tell Falke this, but… I was nervous about telling you how I felt.” Kassandra said, also blushing, playing with her hair and trying to hide behind it.

“Heh, I guess we were both being nervous idiots for no reason.” Ed joked, trying to minimize his embarrassment.

After they got over the awkwardness, Ed put the necklace on Kassandra, and she did the same with the other one.

“So I guess I can joke about you being my other half.” Kassandra laughed softly.

Ed almost wants to thank the little orange furball for stealing the small pink box from him.

Kassandra wore his gift proudly and even showed it off to Falke, bragging about how she got herself a handsome leader like Ed.

As for Ed, he started wearing the necklace under his white hoodie, wanting to keep his relationship to himself.

When his birthday came up, Kassandra greeted him with mint chocolate ice cream and a caramel crunch cake with the rest of his Neo Shadaloo friends and wished him a happy birthday and kissed his cheek.

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